LONDON SHOP GIRLS CONTRASTED WITH OURS.

Arrayed in Fine Silks, with No Bother About Food or Lodging, They Are Pretty and Sprightly, but Not Happy.

THEIR HOMES ARE PRISON-LIKE.

What One Can See in a Day in the Great Shop of Whiteley, the Provider of All Things.



ONDON, Jan. 30, 1891,-It is a very difficult thing to get from employers in England any information about their employés, their habits or their compensation. I made appli eation to the four larges establishments in Lon don, including Whiteley's, for some informaflon about their working save Whiteley politely re

fused. This man, keeping the most curious and unique shop in Great Britain, ordered that everything be shown to me, even to the pay roll of his

I spent a long time in this queer store, where there are more than four thousand men and women employed in handling its many departments. I was permitted to talk freely with both the men and women workers of the various grades, from the young shop girl just entering as an apprentice to the high class saleswoman who commands a large

Whiteley presides over a strange mingling of com mercial elements. He does not pretend to be a merchant, and announces himself as "a general provider." Whe you come to investigate what this means, you find a great store stocked with everything to eat, drink and to wear that the human imagination can conceive. He has a meat market and a bank, a green grocery and a life and fire insurance company, a theatrical ticket office, livery stable, undertaker's shop, brass band, singers, actors, chiropodists, barbers, and in fact every sort of thing needful to the human family. He prides himself that no customer can send an order to him for anything in the world that he will not furnish him, even to a wife.

YOU PAY THE BILLS, THAT'S ALL He takes absolute charge of your household affairs, and unless you choose you need not have any concern about your larder, wine cellar or residence except to pay the bills when he renders them. His buildings, in which he carries on his

They have tact, plenty of patience, and, as a rule, a good knowledge of human nature. They are brought into contact with all classes of people, and if they did not learn something it would be remarkable.

It is by no means easy to measure and contrast the different classes of female labor as we find it here and in the United States. Nearly all the stores where women are employed board their help, both male and female. Hooms are fitted up for their accommodation in the upper stories, and they are obliged to accept the conditions the morchant imposes unless they happen to be married. Then they are permitted to along at home, with an extra allowance for room rent. There is usually a large parlor provided with a piano, a library with books and other arrangements for the entertainment of the girls after working hours. Wine or beer is usually served at dinner, and some of the higher prades of employes have their choice of beverages. Lectures and smoking concerts are quite frequent and a great deal of care is taken by the employer to keep his help in good temper.

Not the Authorican Deal.

The restrictions which this made of life imposes would be very obnoxious to an American girl. The doors of these great lodging houses, as they may properly be called, are closed at eleven o'clock at night and there is no admission after that hour. The moral effect of this housing of a large number of young women together may be questioned, but it does not seem to discurb the average conditions of English life. It would seem to an American in these people seem to be so settled that nothing affects them. They are not seriously disturbed by ambitions, and appear quite satisfied to remain clerks as long as they are obliged to labor. From their standpoint, then, they are well off, for they have no care as to where they shall sleep or how they shall gate aomething to est.

The care with which a merchant looks after the physical welfare of his working people is very interesting. Those which have provide their chothing.

The acts with which

The cate with which a mescalar local story that may be called shrewing. There were not for their employs, became they are also the work out of their employs, became they are also they work out of their employs, became they are also they work out of their employs, became they are also they work out of their employs, became they are also they work out of their employs, became they are also also they are also they are also also they also also also they are also also they are also also they are a

housed and fed by the proprietor, the rate of wages runs from \$5 to \$10 a week, which means double that amount of money in our land of free-

wages runs from so to \$10 a week, which means double that amount of money in our land of freedom.

A DARK SIDE, TOO.

Spiers and Pond, who have all the railway stations in the United Kingdom, keep some six thousand employes. A thousand of these are girls who wait upon the lunch counters as the trains come in. They have nice rooms for their accommodation fitted up over the deept, and they can have whatever to eat or drink they please. Between trains they can read, go to their rooms and lie down, or do whatever they please, if they apportion their work out properly among themselves. They are a favorite class of employes, and receive \$2.50 a week over and shove their living expenses, to say nothing of a tip now and thon.

While these higher classes of female labor are well paid here and well cared for there are many sad stories of struggle and wrong that greet you on every hand in an investigation of these phases of English life. Many classes of working women are not only paid a pittance, but are sadly ill treated. The women who do the real drudgery in the workrooms of even the large stores have long hours and hard work. The stories of misery that could be told of many an atte in this great city would fill volumes. There are thousands upon thousands of women, young and old, working here for less than enough to keep soul and body together. "Sweating is practised more freely in this crowded mart than in any of our large cities. Competition here is exacting to the cruelty point, and the poor who have to labor suffer in consequence.

WHAT AII WANT TO KNOW.

WHAT ALL WANT TO KNOW.

HOW TO KEEP YOUNG WITH A GOOD COLOR AND SWEET BREATH-SOMETHING OF USE 10

WOMEN, CHILDREN, MEN AND HORSES. The most exquisite winter that ever smiled on New England shores is upon us this year. Mild, even temperature, 10 below frost-just enough to freeze the air pure-and 60 at midday week after week, with only weather enough to keep us from monotony.

It seems to me the moon has been full ever since the middle of December or about Thanksgiving; its wanting has been so dexterously timed for nights of cloud and gale. Then for three days and more we had a New Year mask of frost, which changed Midlesex county to Elfland, all the trees in splendor dressed, of plumy frost and electric glitter gleam of ce, in diamond fringe and alguilette that mocked the ambitious pride of Buckingham or Esterhazy.

Talk of the Patriarchs' balls and those expensive private affairs further up town. I could meet Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Astor with entire freedom from thicker sown with diamonds, blue, coppery rose, pale gold and the fine white and emerald lustres flashing with every breath that came and went so softly in those wonderful three days?

cacy, and a magical moon rise that made mystery and infatuating glamour of the well known scene. In the calm mild night I sat on the steps out of doors and went so far into the unreal that I heard St. Cyprian's bells, which call one to the world be yond. If there are things like this in the next world, with no barshness of creatures to disturb its influence, why should we make ado about nearing it? It is

why should we make ado about nearing it? It is great good luck, glad fortune rather to be summoned thither.

Till that comes this world is fair enough for me, and in the next I wish no better than such a valley the other side of the moon, where there are no visitors. Next to that is a New England winter in a saug bouse, the pick of three good public libraries and days peaceful and unmolested as the leisure of the patriarchs. One could be content to pess two or three hundred years in this way without asking change.

and days, peaceful and immolested as the letsure of any concern about your larder, wine collar or residence except to pay the bills when he renders them. His buildings, in which he carries on his vast dealings, cover acres of ground.

The character of wages paid and the general conduct of the business is a marvel and one of the greatest curiosities of commercial life in the world. There is nothing like it in our own country, and could not be, because our people prefer to look after the daily routine of their family affairs rather than to trust to a "general provider." We have larger stores, but none directed upon such a novel plan as Whiteley's.

I began a tour of the place and was given an opportunity to talk with any of the employes I desired and to question them witnout the surveillance of the young man who was at mine the sum of the same and politeness of the attendants. In most inestances this was in marked contrast with the haif petulent manner in which shop girls are apt to wait they man opportunity to talk with the haif petulent manner in which shop girls are apt to wait they man opportunity. The tight fitting black gowns, relieved with white at the neck and the wrists, set of their figures to perfection and their good manners make shopping a pleasure instead of a trouble. Tidiness in dreas as well as politeness in dreas as well as politeness in speech are valuable requisites for the English working girl, and to succeed and kept their places.

How they dreas and look as well is a puzzle to the American mindu until careful inquiry is made. The allewomen in the dreas and clook department of the great establishments like whiteley's, or the allewomen in the dreas and clook department of the great establishments like whiteley's, or the allewomen in the dreas and clook department of the great establishments like whiteley's, or the allewomen in the dreas and clook department of the great establishments like whiteley's, or the allewomen in the dreas and clook department of the great establishments like whiteley

icreast in your lives, manage to rub up some interest in these bomely, natural, kindred things? Don't say you live in town and haven't any chance at nature and plants. If you stude herbs you seldom find better material than in the suburbs of a city.

Such wealth of wayside growth as fringes the horse car tracks up in Harlem, all heal supatorlum, melliot and the great dock, sovereign for half dressing and complexion curing, and a scope of -brugs, whose extracts and alkaloids you take obediently inner other mannes from chemist and physician.

Around Boston you find treasure of English herbs and garden flowers old as the Norman invasion, which have strayed out and settled by the roadside or taken to the woods. There is such a bod of the precious white nettle and common nettle, I found by getting stung for an hour, in Dorchester in a cul-de-sac of buck roads, and didn't my incomparable housekeeper bring home a third variety of melliot by adventurous diving under the fence of a vacant lot by the Academy of Fine Arts with a policuman and seven little boys looking on her as a charming lumnife or a phenomenon beyond their ken. The farmer down the road avers that he has seen lovage growing in Roxbury waysides, where I hope to make an African exploring expedition to find the plant.

Of course one can buy a root of a surseryman, but it wouldn't have half the interest of the plant dug up with one's own hands, and carried home in a grape basice, and would not be so hardy or high flavored either. When you come to know all that lovage is capable of, you will go affeld for it also. Henry and the surface of the plant dug up with one's own hands, and carried home in a grape basice, selection of common and French gardens, delicate for cordial or common to know all that lovage is capable of, you will go affeld for it also. Henry better the first of the plant will have a complex on things, which goes to prove that close observation whether in monk or medicine man, arrives at the same conclusion.

The study plants escaped from Germa

be never so old, and the roots either new or dry put into wine will turn to from white to red. Drink one dram of the root of the garden dock or monk's funbarty to purps withel. Regular purgations were formerly a part of religion, and most people would improve the quality of their petry ty rescring the observance. For gout seethe leaves of the great dock in May in wine and withit it.

It is singular to come constantly upon prescriptions for the cure of teprost, yet this disease existed in the Shelland Isless no longer ago than 1845, and is not unknown to-day among the Sandinavians in the Northwest and the Acadians of the South. Leapsy, runs the feelipe, 'stamp the roots of sharp leaved book with swines' grease till the julee is consumed. Then strain it and put thereto tarpentine and quicksilver mortified (the pelmilitre form of increary for medicine), and anothit therewith the morphew, white, or black spots or Leapsy. You see that morphew comes in protty had company, and from the same depravation of the blood, and the remety is no trifling one.

Most experienced women and doctors know the male tern as a powerful anthelminist, but its use is not confined to wom medicine. For inflammations of the skin, samp tern with the roots, which with off or gg. For featers and cankers, which we politely slur over as roughness of the skin, samp tern with the roots, wash the grifetes" with the jalce, and apply the droes or reduce as a compress. For nose bleeding, the roots staunch blood and heal the wound. For inflamed face, stamp the root of common form with milk and use as a wash. This is a very simple cosmetic and easily proved.

The next direction is worth the consideration of week backed, alling people. Chop a backetful of ferm and seethe it in a long is the third part of a tun of with the profession of the skin, says the antique mentior, but its use is not reduced to the sease of the skin of the cost of the femile ferm maketh women barren. The root of the femile ferm maketh women barren. The root of the femile ferm maketh

doth heal danggrous sores, both of men, kine, swine, etc.

Fennel is another plant of grace, and pages are devoted to its us a. It is especially prescribed for those who would lose fiesh, and has the virtue of Marienhad obesity pills without the cost. Leane to be, seeine the plant in water, strain and drink it first and use much of it in thy wine, or use powder of the seeds of fennel, anise, and peopy in thy drinke, or seethe fennel roots in thy wine.

Slender to be, cat two or three cloves of Garlicia with as much bread and butter morne and even, three hours before and after meat, and drinke water wherein fennel hath been sodden, morne and even, fourteen days.

ably saw more of the habits of wild creatures than we do.

It won't do to scoff at things which sound oddly to our inexperienced ears. The world has forgotten more than it knows in things little and great. It was no fool, for instance, who devised how to boil the fuice of fennel between two plates and gather the dew of the upper one for bathing the eyes. What is it but a quick and easily distilled spirit of fennel which "mendeth, the eyes greatly." For dull eyes, eat the seeds often fasting—a safer mode than dropping cologne into them. The used hath greater virtue than the root. For heart fainting, drink the inlee often.

Fennel is good for horses, mixed with maskes or baked in outbread for them.

MESTIGION AND MARKE.

If any mistleton is left since Christmas, remember that stamped and applied it drives away knots, kernels and swellings, and mixed with chalk and dregs of wine it takes away roughness of the nails. With amine it cures felons and "naughty sores which risa in the toes and finger ends." It is said that the powder of mistleton of the ork, pear or hazel, powdered and drank in who is good against epilepsy or falling sickness, but this is a him thrown out for doctors.

It is February and the moss is fresh on tree, rock

failing sickness, but this is a hint thrown out for doctors.

It is February and the moss is fresh on tree, rock and bank. Your can begin your berb lore with it, for this condensed vapor of vegetation has virtues for astringent salves and olls, and the same stringency stops nosebleed and other hemorrhages and issues of blood, using the decortion. It is said that earth or cup moss simmered in wine breaks and expels the stone. The fomentation relieves gout. Earth moss restores that wine to life and briskness, and other mosses are of use in pulmorary diseases.

It seems meant that wherever man came upon so much vegetation as a moss or lichear there should be find medicine and comfort for his wounds, and the friendly touch of nature's hands. But winter as it is, there is comfort for us in French preserves.

MIROBOLAN PLUMS.

Mirobolan plums have a high repute of old; they

ls, there is comfort for us in French preserves.

MIRCHOLAN FLUMS.

Mirobolan plums have a high repute of old; they cause mirth and void sadness; they make not one weak, but rather strengthen the stomach and all inner parts. They keep a man long young and cause a good color and sweet breath. They comfort it eliver and are good for the trembling of the heart, and quench the heat of choler. Mirobolans preserved in ayrup and enten-no; kept in the closet seven years—preserve youth excellently well, which they do as any well read do tor knows, by their wholesome acid, tender firsh and the touch of prussic acid in the stones, which your overnice bousewife is carreful to leave out and half their flavor and goodness with them. Let us all plant Mirobolan trees in spring and meanwhile eat all the preserves that Bordeaux sends us, to the strengthening of the spirits and avoidance of sadness and choler.

SHIRLEY DARE.

THE DEACON'S STRAIGHT FLUSH, HE WOULD HAVE RECOUPED ALL HIS LOSSES IF HIS TEN SPOT HADN'T TURNED OUT TO

BE AN EIGHT. Deacon Johnson had sat in hard luck all the evening. Once he had stood "pat" on a "busted flush," but Rube Davis, on the opposite side of the table, had seen his raise and gone him "fo dollaha" better. The Deacon, after throwing down his cards in disgust, had made the painful discovery that Rube, too, had held a "fo flush," as he had expressed it, inferior in value to his own Then the Descon had wisely concluded that "t'warnt no use to buck agin dis hyar game, no-However, he held on, determined upon one final effort to recoup his losses.

He was indeed playing in hard luck. He had ome into the game with \$10 in cash, which he had dropped during the first half hour. Mr. Davis was already eyeing the Deacon's new winter overcoat.

already eyeing the Deacon's new winter overcoat, which had been presented to that official by an admiring constituency, and upon which Mr. Davis held a first lien to the extent of \$7.50.

Pate Whifflee had about held his own. 'Rastus Jenkins and Cy Dodson were new at the game, but as they had played their cards "close to their stummicks," as Mr. Davis had observed, they were but small losers. The Deacon, then, was the heavy loser, and against Mr. Davis, who held most of the securities in the way of cash and chips and sundry personal effects, he bent all his energies for the final raily.

OF MODERN TIMES.

Decisive Military Events of the World's History Reviewed by an American Trooper.

CHARGE OF THE HEAVY BRIGADE.

Where Some of the Grandest Fighting Was Done in Presence of the Allies Before Balak'ava



CHAIGE OF THE HEAVY BRIGADE AT PALAKLAVA.

cavairy in those days was India, and England had

a host of daring, devoted and most accomplished young soldiers, dozens of whom would have made excellent commanders for her troopers. HANDICAPPED BY INCOMPETENCE. But she also had a pack of pompous old prigs in

the War Office who ignored the claims and ability of these cavairy generals and gave the command of this precious division to the Earl of Lucan, for no other reason, it would seem, than that he was a peer of England and wanted to serve. He had

nover in his life "set squadron in the field;" never

been in campaign or battle; never hoped for anything better than to get an infantry brigade in the coming campaign. But he had "high connections" and that settled it, and came near settling the fate

Campbell's "Ninety-third" stood firm between Balaklaya and the Russian Bear.

By six o'clock the high crest behind the cavalry camp was covered by Franch and English staff of floors and generals who had heard the sounds of battle over in the Balaxlaya Valley and had mounted in hot haste to see what was going on. And presently Lord Ragian himself appeared, and then it was that fluoan got his orders to move to the support of the Highlanders. The Heavies were nearest, so, leaving Lord Cardigan with the Light Brigade sitting in saddle in front of their camp, Lord Lucan tretted over to General Scarlett and bade him move by his right flank in the direction of the distant battle.

Away they went, the bearskin shakes of the Grays ("those terrible gray horses," said Napoleon at Waterloe, looking at that same regiment) and the brass helmets of the Inniskillons well to the front, the Royals and the Fourth and Fifth jogging along in rear.

in rear.

They opened out to pass a little vineyard and then, heading for Balaklava, rode jingling out on the relling, open prairie and were presently well over in what was called the South Valley, with a low ridge—that of the Causeway Heightus—squarating them from the North Valley, where at this very moment their comrades of the Light Brigade were placed in position at its western end and in full view of what they, the Heavies, could not see at all—a dense mass of Russiau horsemen, 3,000 of them at least count, in their flat caps and heavy gray coats, riding westward up the valley.

Otherwise Text Times THEER NUMBER.

Before Balak'ava

N telling you of the dramatic cavalry charges of modern history I shall not attempt to take them in chronological order.

Every man or boy who has read anything to speak off in the last thirty. The years has read again and sgan of the "Charge of the Light Brigade."

No incident in the warfare of the century—not even the last stand of the Old Guard at Waterloo or the grand assault of Pickett's column at Get tysburg—has been more widely spoken of than the Gash of Cardigan's gallant Six Hundred on the Russian guns in front of Balakiava.

It was one of the most dramatic affeirs that ever took place in the arean of arms; but from a military point of view, as an exploit, it was not worthy to be mentioned in the same breath with the cavalry combat that preceded it by only an hour or so—he assault by their comrades of the "Heavy Brigade" on the dense masses of Russian lancet spand heavy gray coats, riding wostward up the valley.

An English light battery had trotted out to the crest of the Chersonese, unlimbered there, and he heads of Cardigan's photocological capture of the game and heavy gray coats, riding wostward up the valley.

Every man or boy who has read anything to speak the gast of the class than he sounded. "By the left fank" on his bugles, and at the second direct fank the grant has send ground the sounded fire years and then in routing downward with the redocated dragoons, and the not thing for years that the second dragoons. And the not the light Brigade—"

No incident in the war, slope, beyond which the redocated dragoons, and then not fire years that the second dragoons and then not gallop and charge they would have come thundering down that broad, open tract an avalanche of resistives, forces and the not in restrict the proportion of view, as an exploit, it was not worthy to be mentioned in the same breath with the caralry man would have been should be proported to gast. See the proportion of view, as an exploit, it was not worthy to be mentioned in the same breath with the caralry ma

BECONDITE BEAIN SUBGEBY. "The knowledge possessed by the medical profession on the surgery of this part of the brain is extremely limited," said one of the operating surgeons yesterday, "and is confined mostly to cases in which the autopey was the chief means of study. Wanicks

medulla oblongata. She had been taken to a great

many surgeons in search of treatment but could tipe who could give her relief. The diagnosts of

tumor of the fourth ventricle and cord was made out but no one could suggest a remedy. The suffered visited the eminent medical men of the Old World

and went from one to another in vain.

would shorten her life but little, even if it proves fatal.

The supposed cause of her sufferings was this:—
Many years ago she had received a fail striking on the back of the head with considerable force. The immediate result was the partial paralysis of the lower parts of her body, produced, doubtless, by a lession within the spinal account the formation of a blood clot within the eanal around the spinal nerve. In the course of a year she got better but both legs and various areas of the body remained paralyzed. For years she was unable to get out of bed. About a year ago she noticed that the paralysis was increasing and that the motion of her heart was increasing and deglutition were also being affected. Of late the last and most trying development of all appeared—she could scarcely breath at times and in some strange way she seemed alowly sufficating.

FERIPARING FOR THE WORET.

Some time previous to the day of the operation she previous to the day of the operation she the home station—and in fall the wide world there was probably no more brilliant and gorgeous an array than these "gailants of England" when they set forth on their wild campaign.

Superbly mounted, richly uniformed, admirably disciplined, it was a command Ziethen, Murat, Jeb Stuart or Custer would have given simost anything to lead. But the first misfortune of the cavalry division began right here.

The Russian horse batteries with more cavalry were popping up on that Caneeway crest, but if there had been a million there inside of a minute it wouldn't have checked him now. "Galloy!" "Charge!" he ordered the instant the troop leaders and signed their ranks, and never waiting for the Royals of the Fourth and Fifth to come up, or the issuing squardor of the linishillien to get back, in he went, Eliot and a big trumpeter at his heels, the Scots Grays thundering behind them, all riding straight as a dart for the centre of the Russian division. Up on the heights men held their breath and watched in amaze, yet thrilled with admiration and delight. In front of them sat the Russians, studid, almost stupefied, as with the savage, Celtic yell of the Innishillens, the deep, guttural roar of the Scotz and later the ringing cheer of the Saxon Royals the four nearest squadrons came dashing un the sione.

Royale the four nearest squadrons came dashing up the slope.

No time to think now!

A splendid looking officer—the colonel probably—sat in saddle in front of the Russian centre. Scarlett's brass helmet and red cost under the light surfout deceived him. He took Eliot, in chapsau and blue frock, for a general, and his last act in life was a furious cut at the aide-de-camp, which did no harm, for Eliot's blade transfired him and whirled him dead under the horse's boofs, nearly wrenching the sword from even Eliot's grasp. nearly wrenching the aword from even Eliot's grasp.

The next instant Scarlett and his staff officers had shot deep into the Russian mass, and now, wedged in solidly on every side, were battling for their lives. The two light ranks of British troopers had dashed upon the solid phalant of Muscovite horse and could not budge it.

And then there arose a din over which no orders could be heard.

The clang of steel, the rattle of fierce blows, the wild shouts of the combatants, the neigh and scream of terrified borses, many of whom bowed their heads to escape the rain of blows, while others, furious with the crush, bit and ticked with savage strength, lance and sabre, pistol and fist.

RUSSIAN ROETS ROUTED.

appeared—she could scarcely breath at times and in some strange way she seemed slowly sufficiating. TREPARING FOR THE WODET.

Some time previous to the day of the operation slie was removed to the private hospital of the surgeon referred to. She had been thoroughly prepared, and heing a devont Catholic, had confessed herself to a priest and had taken what might be her lask communion on the morning before the operation. The surgeon had her taken from her apartments to the operating room, and as the prepared to take the first inhalations of the other she pressed her crucifix to her breast and bade the dectors goodby, never expecting to awake in this world again.

At three o'clock P. M. she was well under ether and a silent group of surgeons stood around her infaninate form. The operator had lavited a number of specialists to be present, and several young doctors were there as assistants All were dreased in white gowns and swearing rubber aprons before them. Taking a sharp scalpel the surgeon began by making an lacision in the back of the patient's neck, commencing from the occipital produberance and running down to the base of the neck directly over the back hone. He now deflected the strong band known as the ligamentum nuchae to one side, and continued his inscision down to the vertebrae of the cervical part of the column. No sign appeared of a tumor.

"It must be entirely," said the operator, "within the bony canal of the spine itself." He now carefully dissected away the muscles from the lameliae of the second and third vertebrae. Then, taking a trephine, placed its sharp teeth against the bony wall of the canal and slowly worked it into the cavity. cutting away a button-shaped piece of bone directly over the crit of the medulia oblongats, which here recomes from the cranium. On removing this the meningeal membranes came out of the aperture thus formed as though there was considerable pressure within. This was good evidence that the tumor was close by. But there was extreme danger of wougling the centre of res

seem to a train of which care they do not be the control of the co